NOTICE.

The Circulation of the MINER is greater by 500 than that of any paper published in McKean County, outside of Bradford.



# McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXVII | SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 22, 1890. | NUMBER 29



*The McKean County Miner*

ELDERS & SON, Proprietors

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible] leaves at [illegible] p. m., and leaves at [illegible] p. m.

[illegible] leaves at 8:30 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

[illegible] Mail leaves at 7:15 p. m.

[illegible] Tuesday Thursday [illegible] and departs at 1:30 p. m.

Mails are made up and closed for delivery [illegible] before leaving there.

[illegible] will be issued for Letters [illegible] 2:30 and 5:30 p. m. on [illegible] Money Order business [illegible] 2:30 p. m.

[illegible] quarterly for delivery of mail [illegible] p. m.

E. M. ELDERS, P. M.

Lodge Directory

F. & A. M.

McKean Lodge, No. 343, F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month, at 7:30 o'clock, at the Masonic Hall, Main street.

W. F. McKEEN, W. M.

[illegible], Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

[illegible] Friday evening at 8 o'clock in [illegible] Hall.

[illegible] literary degree 1st meeting of [illegible] in month, 2d degree on second, 3d degree on fourth meetings.

C. W. FREEMAN, N. G.

H. WHITEHALL, Sec'y.

Smethport Encampment, No. 273, I. O. O. F.

[illegible] the first and third Wednesdays of [illegible] in I. O. O. F. Hall.

A. MARTINSON, Chief Patriarch.

[illegible], Scribe.

G. A. R.

[illegible] G. A. R. meets every Thursday evening [illegible] o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, [illegible] Block.

[illegible] G. ROSS, Com.

[illegible] Comrie, Adjutant.

W. R. C.

[illegible] Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Barnes Block.

Miss LENA WHITNEY, Pres't.

[illegible], Sec'y.

Knights of St. John and Malta

[illegible] Commandery, No. 72, meets every [illegible] in month at I. O. O. F. Hall.

E. A. THOMAS, Rec. Com.

[illegible] Comrie, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge, No. [illegible], meets every [illegible] and third Saturday evening of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Barnes Block.

CARL CROSS, M. W.

[illegible] Johnson, Recorder.

M. A. U.

[illegible] second and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

[illegible], President.

[illegible], Secretary.

K. of P.

Smethport Lodge, No. [illegible], meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in Barnes Block.

[illegible], K. R. & S.

[illegible], C. C.

W. C. T. U.

[illegible] every afternoon Wednesday afternoon, [illegible] in their hall, Barnes Block.

Wood is [illegible] Street.

Mrs. H. HOWARD, Sec'y.

Knights of St. Martin and the Iron Crown.

Meet each [illegible] in Barnes Hall on first and third Wednesday in the month at 7:30 p. m.

[illegible] WARNER, S. K. I.

Fidati, Gabriel, Scribe.

[illegible] Warden.

Church Directory

[illegible] T. W. JENNINGS, pastor. Preaching [illegible] a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School immediately after morning services. Class meeting at 9 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Seats free. Strangers welcome. Regular meetings Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

[illegible], Rev. W. B. LADUKE, pastor. Preaching [illegible] a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School [illegible] after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7:30 o'clock. Class meetings Sunday before [illegible] Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m. All are welcome.

[illegible] Rev. HERBERT MCCARTHY, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 3 p. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. every Sunday.

[illegible] Chapel—East Smethport. Rev. HERBERT MCCARTHY, Rector. Services every Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Sunnyport and Clarendon.

[illegible] Church—J. G. Hunt, pastor. Preaching [illegible] Sunday morning at 10:30, Sabbath [illegible] at 12 m., preaching every Sunday evening at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30 p. m. Sabbath [illegible] Sunday morning at 9:30 a. m. Class meeting immediately after the preaching.

[illegible] Church, J. G. Hunt, pastor. Preaching [illegible] p. m. Class meeting after services. Sabbath School at 1:30 p. m.

[illegible] Church of Kingsley Corners school house, [illegible] Smethport, every Sabbath afternoon at 3 o'clock. Rev. C. W. Chandler and W. D. [illegible] conducting services. Sabbath [illegible] preaching alternate Sundays at Smethport and Clarendon, immediately after the preaching.

[illegible] Church, J. G. Hunt, pastor. Preaching [illegible] p. m. Class meeting after services. Sabbath School at 1:30 p. m.

MASONS' SUPPLIES!

Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement,

Flooring Tile, Tile of all kinds, Fire and Pressed Brick, kept constantly on hand and for sale by

A. REILLY,

SMETHPORT, PA.

March 1, 1889-1y.

BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDIVENT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has opened his [illegible] shop next to his residence, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

in the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

P. D. HOPKINS

Successor to C. S. Douglass.

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Dealer in—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

Will [illegible] prepared to sell very cheap for cash.

NOTICE TO BUILDERS

FIRST-CLASS QUARRY STONE

For [illegible] at $1 per perch of 24¾ feet, masons measurement, delivered. Also due stone for Arch Tables, Window sills, and general Trimming for brick buildings.

S. A. BACKUS.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 21, 1888.

TO CONSUMPTIVES

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send free of charge) a copy of the prescription used (which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, CATARRH, BRONCHITIS, and all throat and lung troubles. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address, Rev. Edward A. Wilson, Williamsburg, Kings County, New [illegible]. 37-5-1y


## Professional Cards.

### Attorneys.

JOHN M. ATWELL, Notary Public. J. W. SORTER.

ATWELL & SORTER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on Ground floor of Henry Hamlin's Bank Building, Main St., Smethport, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. Examinations and abstracts of land titles, (orphans' Court practice, and collections a specialty.

D. A. SHUMAN, Attorney & Solicitor, Coudersport, Pa.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: Pumpelly Block, Bradford, Pa.

JAMES A. BRADLEY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Room 6 and 10, Berry & Mckean Block, Bradford, Pa.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORSTER.

Hamlin & Forrest

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the landlord Hamlin & Forrest, Attorneys, Scouring & Co., attended to in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Herbert H. Mason,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR. Office over H. Hamlin's Banking Office, Smethport, Pa.

Sheridan Denison,

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Office in Barnes Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

H. H. Stevens,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite Court-House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

P. Farrell,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW Office: Miner Block, Church Street, Smethport, Pa.

H. MCMURRAY. M. H. MYERS.

McMurray & Myers,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW Rooms: Parkinson's Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

EUGENE MULLIN. P. F. MULLIN

Mullin & Mullin,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, 16 Main Street Bradford, Pa.

James C. Sharpe,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND COUNSELOR IN PATENT CAUSES. Office: Room A, Corner Main and Webster streets, Bradford, McKean County, Pa.

H. H. Mayo,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Office in Court, Smethport, Pa.

F. H. Cotter,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

### Physicians.

H. T. McCoy,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in K. S. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Freeman,

SURGEON, Obstetrician and Consulting physician and specialist. Office hours from 10 to 12 m. and 1 to 3 p. m. Smethport, Pa.

Dr. Harry Crandall,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Prompt attention given to calls day or night. Office [illegible] over W. T. Callar's drug store, Smethport.

Wm. Wilkins,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, AND COLLECTOR of taxes for Wetmore township, McKean county, Pa. P. O. address, Kanesville, Pa. 27-1y

### HOTELS.

WRIGHT HOUSE,

Main Street, Smethport, Penn'a, B. F. Wright, Proprietor.

This house has recently been refurnished with all the conveniences of a first class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

Grand Central Hotel,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa. F. N. Taylor, Proprietor.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

COLEMAN HOUSE,

ELDRED, PA.,

Opposite the B. N. Y. & P. Railroad Depot.

On the European Plan.

Newly painted and refurnished. First-class Restaurant in connection with the House. Terms reasonable.

Dec. 27, 1889.

BUCKTAIL HOTEL

Kane, Pa. R. S. Looker, Proprietor.

Remodeled and refurnished, and one of the best hotels in McKean County.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,

TWO DOORS SOUTH OF BANK,

KANE, - - PA.

This Hotel has been recently built and is neatly furnished throughout in the latest style.

☞ First-class accommodations for the traveling public.

JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

BAYER HOUSE,

CLERMONT, PA.

New House. New Furniture. Everything about the premises neat and clean. Table supplied with the best in the market. Patronage of the public solicited.

F. CHALMERS, Proprietor.

Jan. 1, 1889—1y.

THOMPSON HOUSE.

MT. JEWETT, PA.

C. D. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

This house has recently been remodeled and refurnished throughout, first-class restaurant in connection with the house. 27-1889

W. T. CALLAR,

DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST.

—DEALER IN—

Drugs and Medicines,

Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes.

Stationery, Toilet Articles, Etc.

*Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.*

BRICK DRUG STORE,

MAIN STREET, - SMETHPORT, PA

[illegible]

DRUGS.

Patent Medicines,

Stationery,

Fancy Goods,

DRUGGISTS' -:- SUNDRIES.

Prescriptions promptly filled.

H. C. WELLS, - Smethport, Pa.


HOOD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA

The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and we ask you to try Hood's Peculiar Sarsaparilla. It strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. The peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation of the vegetable remedies used give to Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar To itself curative powers. No other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures. If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other instead. It is a Peculiar Medicine, and is worthy your confidence.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

— TAKE —

THE -:- LACKAWANNA -:- ROUTE

FOR

Hornellsville, Bath, Corning, Elmira, Binghamton, New York

and intermediate points. Train leaving Smethport at 12 p. m. makes close connection at Hornellsville with the [illegible] Express Mail Train, Pullman Palace Sleeper through to New York, without change. Rates as low as any. For rates, tickets, &c., apply to Ticket Agent of the N. Y. L. & W. R. R. at Smethport, Pa., or address

H. N. HAMMOND, Gen'l Pass. Agt. The Lackawanna & South western R. R. Co. Rochester, N. Y.

Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW!

Try it you do not it may become consumption. Use Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility and Wasting Diseases, there is nothing like

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.

It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer.

Scott's Emulsion

There are poor imitations. Get the genuine.

T. H. PURTLE.

General Blacksmithing,

CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORKS.

WATER ST. P. O. BOX 21, PA.

Repairing in all its branches promptly done by the aid of machinery, which I am able to turn out first-class work at reasonable prices.

Horseshoeing -:- A -:- Specialty

Agent for Tolhurst's celebrated Proof Exhaust pumps, guaranteed for constant use for [illegible] years. A liberal discount will be paid for any case of pump or oil [illegible] that cannot be cured by the use of this [illegible] compound.

GOLD SEAL HARNESS

THE MANSELL COMPANY SEAL ROME, N.Y.

PURE OAK STOCK HAND-MADE.

Single or Double Strap, Full Nickel, Full Imitation Rubber and Full Genuine Hard Rubber Trimmed.

At ½ Usual Prices.

Read Cold Facts!

Wire Hame Snaps, 2 for 1 cent. German Coin Snaps, all sizes, for 1 cent each. Nickel-plated Hame Clips at 1 cent each. Hame Clips at 2 cents each. Cockeyes at 2 cents each. Check Rein at 3 cents each. Hame Straps at 3 cents each. Harness, hand-made, at $12.00 each—and better goods at better prices. Our prices on all harness goods are so low that nearly what you have been paying for just the same goods. Write for descriptive circulars and price list.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

THE MANSELL CO.,

25-27 Seneca St., 221 Dewitt St.,

BUFFALO, N. Y. ROME, N. Y.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—Its Only Cure. The World shows it but One Cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No ill effects follow. Send for circular and [illegible]. Sold by druggists, or sent [illegible] Full particulars and [illegible]. Address in confidence.

GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race street, Cincinnati, O.

DETROIT SURF DRIP Steel Tackle Block

HALF THE COST of hoisting water to most experts, Builders, Farmers, Merchants, Builders, Contractors and [illegible]. Admitted to be the great[illegible] improvement. SAVES made in tackle blocks. Freight prepaid. Write for Catalogue.

DETROIT BELT AND BUCKLE WORKS, Detroit, Mich. 17 Fort St., West,

may 30 3m.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.


## Through Santa Clara Wheat

By FRANCIS BRET HARTE

[Copyright. All rights reserved.]

She opened her window and looked out. The room, a great silver dome, was uplifting itself from a bluish gray level which she knew was the distant field of wheat. Somewhere in its midst appeared a dull star, at times brightening as if blown upon or drawn upward in a comet like trail. By some odd instinct she felt that it was the solitary figure of the young inventor, and pictured him standing before it with his abstracted hazel eyes and a face more begrimed in the moonlight than ever. Where did he wash himself? Perhaps not until Sunday. How lonely it must be out there! She slightly shivered and turned from the window. As she did so it seemed to her that something impelled against her door from without. Opening it quickly she was almost certain that the sound of a receding figure retreated along the passage. It was very late—perhaps she had disturbed the house by shutting her window. No doubt it was the motherly interest of Mrs. Randolph that impelled her to softly come and look after her. And for once her simple surmises were correct. For not only the inspecting eyes of her hostess, but the amatory glances of the youthful Eulalie had been fastened upon her window until the light disappeared, and even the Holy Mission Church of San Jose had assured itself of the dear child's safety with a large and supple ear at her keyhole.

The next morning Maj. Randolph took her with Adele in a light carriole over the ranch. Although his domain was nearly as large as the adjoining wheat plain, it was not like that monopolized by one enormous characteristic yield, but embraced a more diversified production. There were acres and acres of potatoes, in rows of endless and varying succession; there were miles of will oats and barley, which overtopped them as they drove in narrow lanes of dry and dusty monotony. There were orchards of pears, apricots, peaches and nectarines, and vineyards of grapes so comparatively dwarfed in height that they scarcely reached to the level of their eyes, yet laden and breaking beneath the weight of their ludicrously disproportionate fruit. What seemed to be a vast grassy plateau covered with tawy patches, that headed the northern edge of the prospect, was an enormous bed of straw berry plants. But everywhere, crossing the track, bounding the fields, orchards and vineyards, intersecting the paths of the whole domain, were narrow irrigating cuts and channels of running water.

"These," said the major parentally, "are the veins and arteries of the ranch. Connect with me now and I'll show you its pulsating heart." Descending from the wagon into pedestrian press again he led Rose a hundred yards farther to a shed that covered a wonderful artesian well in the center of a basin a column of water rose regularly with the even flow and volume of a brook. "It is one of the largest in the state," said the major, "and is the life of all that grows here during six months of the year."

Rose, with the promptitude and quick evidences of the prosperity and ambition of her host, she was struck, however, with the fact that the farm laborers, vine growers, nursery men and all field hands scattered on the vast estate were apparently of the same independent, unpastoral and unprofessional character as the men of the wheat field. There were no cottages or farm buildings that she could see, nor any apparent connection between the household and the estate. Far from suggesting tenantry or retainers, the men who were working in the fields glanced at them as they passed with the indifference of strangers, or replied to the major's greetings of questionings with perfect equality of manner or even boastful reserve and caution. Her host explained that the ranch was worked by a company "on shares"—that the laborers were in fact the bulk of the company, and that he, the major, only furnished the land, the seed and the implements. "That man over there who was driving the long roller, and with whom you were indignant because he wouldn't get out of our way, is the president of the company."

"That needn't make him so uncivil," said Rose, pontingly, "for if it comes to that you're the landlord," she added triumphantly.

"No," said the major good humoredly, "I am simply the man driving the lighter and more easily managed team for pleasure, and he's the man driving the heavier and more difficult machine for work. It's for me to get out of his way. And looked at in the light of my being the landlord it is still worse, for as we're working 'on shares' I'm interrupting his work and reducing his profits merely because I choose to sacrifice my own."

I need not say that those atrociously foreling sentiments were received by the young ladies with that feminine scorn which is only qualified by misconception. Rose, who under the influence of her hostess' nationality had a vague impression that they sounded something like the French revolution, and that Adele must feel like the Princess Elizabeth, rushed to her relief like a good girl. "But, major, now you're a gentleman, and if you had been driving that roller you know you would have turned out for us."

"I don't know about that," said the major mischievously, "but if I had I should have known that the other fellow who accepted it wasn't a gentleman."

But Rose having sufficiently shown her feminine fashion, did not care particularly for the logical result. After a moment's silence she resumed, "And the whole ranch below—is that carried on in the same way?"

"Yes; but their landlord is a bank, who advances not only the land but the money to work it, and doesn't ride around in a buggy with a couple of charmingly distracting young ladies."

"And do they all share alike?" continued Rose, ignoring the pleasantry; "big and little—that young inventor with the rest?"

She stopped. She felt the ingenue's usually complacent eyes suddenly fixed upon her with an unhallowed precocity and as quickly withdrawn. Without knowing why, she felt embarrassed and changed the subject.

The next day they drove to the Convent of Santa Clara and the mission college of San Jose. Their welcome at both places seemed to Rose to be a mingling of caste greeting and spiritual zeal, and the austere seclusion and reserve of those cloisters repeated that suggestion of an old world civilization that had already fascinated the young western girl. They made other excursions in the vicinity, but did not extend it to a visit to their few neighbors. With their reserved and exclusive idea this fact did not strike Rose as peculiar, but on a later shopping expedition to the town of San Jose a certain reticence and aggressive sensitiveness on the part of the shop keepers and tradespeople—from the Randolphs produced an unpleasant impression on her mind. She could not help noticing, too, that after the first stare of astonishment which greeted her appearance with her hostess she here if was included in the antagonism. With her youthful prepossession for her friends, this distinction she regarded as flattering and aristocratic, and I fear she accented it still more by discussing with Mrs. Randolph the merits of the shopkeeper's wares in school girl French before them. She was unfortunate enough, however, to do this in the shop of a polyglot German.

"Oh, you mees," he said gravely, "but dot lady speaks Engelesch so goot mit yourself, and ven you dells to her dot silk is halluf gotton in English she understand you mooch better, and it don't make nodings to me." The laugh which would have followed from her own countrywoman did not, however, break upon the trained faces of the "de Fonta'ns L'Hommadieus," yet while Rose would have joined in it, albeit a little ruefully, she felt for the first time mortified at their civil insincerity.

At the end of two weeks Maj. Randolph received a letter from Mr. Mallory. When he had read it he turned to his wife. "He thanks you," he said, "for your kindness to his daughter, and explains that his sudden departure was owing to the necessity of his taking advantage of a great opportunity for speculation that had offered." As Mrs. Randolph turned away with a slight shrug of her shoulders the major continued. "But you haven't heard all. That opportunity was the securing of a half interest in a Cinnabus lode in Sonora, which has already gone up a hundred thousand dollars in his hands. By Jove! a man can afford to drop a little social ceremony on those terms, eh, Josephine?" he concluded with a triumphant chuckle.

"He's as likely to lose his hundred thousand to-morrow while his manners will remain," said Mrs. Randolph. "I've no faith in these sudden California fortunes."

"You're wrong as regards Mallory, for he's as careful as he is lucky. He don't throw money away for appearance, rake or he'd have a rich home for that daughter. He could afford it."

Mrs. Randolph was silent. "She is his only daughter, I believe," she continued presently.

"Yes; he has no other frith or kin," returned the major.

"She seems to be very much impressed by Emile," said Mrs. Randolph.

Major Randolph faced his wife quickly. "In the name of all that's ridiculous, my dear, you are not already thinking of —" he gasped.

"I should be very loth to give my sanction to anything of the kind, knowing the difference of birth, education and religion although in the latter, I believe, she would readily change," said Mrs. Randolph severely. "But when you speak of my already thinking of 'such things,' do you suppose that your friend Mr. Mallory didn't consider all that when he sent that girl here."

"Never," said the major vehemently; "and if it entered his head now, by Jove he'd take her away to-morrow—always supposing I didn't anticipate him by sending her off myself."

Mrs. Randolph uttered her mirthless laugh. "And you suppose the girl would understand the delicate motive of her own countrywoman. What does she care for her father's control? Why, she'd make him do just what she wanted. But," she added with an expression of dignity, "perhaps we had better not discuss this until we know something of Emile's feelings in the matter. That is the only question that concerns us." With this she swept out of the room, leaving the major at first speechless with honest indignation, and then, after the fashion of all guileless natures, a little uneasy and suspicious of his own guilelessness. For a day or two after he found himself, not without a sensation of meanness, watching Rose when in Emile's presence, but he could distinguish nothing more than the frank satisfaction she showed equally to the others. Yet he found himself regretting even that, so subtle was the contagion of his wife's suspicions.

CHAPTER III.

*What had happened?*

It had been a warm morning. An unusual mist, which the sun had not dissipated, had crept on from the great grain fields beyond, and hung around the house charged with a dry, dusty closeness that seemed to be quite independent of the sun's rays, and more like a heated exhalation or emanation of the soil itself. In its acrid irritation Rose thought she could detect the breath of the wheat as on the day she had plunged into its pale green shadows.

By the afternoon this mist had disappeared, apparently in the same mysterious manner, but not scattered by the usual trade wind which—another unusual circumstance—that day was not forthcoming. There was a breathless-ness in the air like the hush of listening expectancy which filled the young girl with a vague restlessness, and seemed to even affect a scattered company of crows in the field beyond the house which rose suddenly with startled but aimless wings and then dropped vacantly among the grain again.

Maj. Randolph was inspecting a distant part of the ranch, Mrs. Randolph was presumably engaged in her boudoir, and Rose was sitting between Adele and Emile before the piano in the drawing room, listlessly turning over the leaves of some music. There had been an odd mingling of eagerness and abstraction in the usual attentions of the young man that morning, and a certain nervous affectation in his manner of twisting the ends of a small black mustache which resembled his mother's eyebrows, that had affected Rose with a half amused, half uneasy consciousness, but which she had, however, referred to the restlessness produced by the weather. It occurred to her also that the vacuously amiable Adele had once or twice regarded her with the same precocious, child-like curiosity and infantine cunning she had once before exhibited.

All this did not, however, abate her admiration for both—perhaps particularly for this picturesquely gentlemanly young fellow, with his gentle audacities of compliment, his caressing attentions and his unfailing and equal address. And when, discovering that she had mislaid her fan for the fifth time that morning, he started up with equal and undiminished fire to go again and fetch it, the look of grateful pleasure and pleasure in her pretty eyes might have turned a less conceited brain than his.

"But you don't know where it is?"

"I shall find it by instinct."

"You are spoiling me—you two." The pause, besides was a hesitating addition, but she continued with fresh sincerity, "I shall be quite helpless when I leave here—if I am ever able to go by myself."

"Don't ever go, then."

"But just now I want my fan—it is so close every where today."

"I fly, mademoiselle."

He started to the door.

She called after him, "Let me help your instinct, then. I had it last in the major's study."

"That was where I was going."

He disappeared. Rose got up and moved uneasily toward the window. "How queer and quiet it looks outside. It's really too bad that he should be sent after that fan again. He'll never find it." She resumed her place at the piano, Adele following her with round expectant eyes. After a pause she started up again. "I'll go and fetch it myself," she said, with a half embarrassed laugh, and ran to the door.

Scarcely understanding her own nervousness, but finding relief in rapid movement, Rose flew lightly up the staircase. The major's study, where she had been writing letters during his absence that morning, was at the further end of a long passage and near her own bedroom, the door of which as she passed she noticed half abstractedly was open, but she continued on and hurriedly entered the study. At the same moment Emile, with a smile on his face, turned toward her with the fan in his hand.

"Oh, you've found it," she said with nervous eagerness. "I was so afraid you'd have all your trouble for nothing."

With a half breathless smile she extended her hand for the fan, but he caught her outstretched little palm in his own and held it.

"Ah, but you are not going to leave us, are you?"

In a flash of consciousness she understood all him, and, as it seemed to her, her own nervousness and all and everything. And with it came a swift appreciation of all it meant to her and her position. To be always with him, and like him, a part of this refined and restful seclusion—akin to all that had so attracted her in this house; not to be obliged to educate herself up to it, but to be in it on equal terms; above to know that it was no wild, rash, youthful fancy, but a wise, thoughtful and prudent resolve that her father would understand and her friends respect—it was were the thoughts that crowded quickly upon her—more like an explanation of her feelings than a revelation—in the brief second that he held her hand. It was not perhaps love as she had dreamed it, and even believed it before; she was not a blushed or embarrassed, she even felt with a slight pride that she was not blushing. She raised her eyes frankly. What she would have said she did not know, for the door which he had closed once more swung free. She grasped it eagerly and darted out of the study into the deserted passage. Here some instinct made her follow the line of the wall rather than the shaking balusters of the corridor and staircase; but before she reached the bottom she heard a shout, and the farm laborer she had seen coming toward her seized her by the arm, dragged her to the open doorway of the drawing room and halted beneath its arch in the wall. Another thrill—but lighter than before—passed through the building, then all was still again.

"It's over, I reckon; that's all just now," said the man coolly. "It's quite safe to cut and run for the garden now through this window." He half led, half lifted her through the French window to the veranda and the ground, and locking her arm in his ran quickly forward a hundred feet from the house, stopping at last beneath a large pest oak where there was a rustic seat, into which she sank. "You're safe now, I reckon," he said grimly.

She looked toward the house. The sun was shining brightly. A cool breeze seemed to have sprung up as they ran. She could see a quantity of rubbish lying on the roof, from which a dozen yards of zinc gutter were perilously hanging, the broken shafts of the farther cluster of chimneys, a pile of bricks scattered upon the ground and among the battered down beams of the end of the veranda; but that was all. She lifted her now whitened face to the man, and with the apologetic smile still lingering on her lips asked:

"What does it all mean? What has happened?"

The man stared at her. "D'ye mean to say ye don't know?"

"How could I? They must have all left the house as soon as it began. I was talking to—to M. L'Hommadieu, and he suddenly left."

The man brought his face, angrily down within an inch of her own. "D'ye mean to say that them d—d French half-breeds stampeded and left yer there alone?"

She was still too much stupefied by the reaction to fully comprehend his meaning, and repeated feebly, with her smile still faintly lingering, "But you don't tell me what it was?"

"An earthquake," said the man roughly; "and if it had lasted ten seconds longer it would have shook down the whole shanty and left you under it. Yer kin tell that to them if they don't know it, but from the way they made tracks to the fields I reckon they did. They're coming now."

Without another word he turned away half surlily, half defiantly, passing scarce fifty yards away Mrs. Randolph and her daughter, who were hastening toward their guest.

"Oh, here you are," said Mrs. Randolph, with the nearest approach to effusion that Rose had yet seen in her manner. "We were wondering where you had run to and were getting quite concerned. Emile was looking for you everywhere."

The recollection of his blank and abject face, his vague outcry and blind flight, came back to Rose with a shock that sent a flush of sympathetic shame to her face. The ingenious Adele noticed it and dutifully pinched her mother's arm.

"Emile," echoed Rose faintly, "looking for me?"

Mother and daughter exchanged glances.

"Yes," said Mrs. Randolph cheerfully, "he says he started to run with you, but you got ahead and slipped out of the garden door—or something of that kind," she added, with the air of making light of Rose's childish fears. "You know one scarcely knows what one does at such times, and it must have been all frightfully strange to you—and he's been quite distracted—lest you should have wandered away. Adele, run and tell him Miss Mallory has been here under the oak all the time."

Rose started, and then fell hopelessly back in her seat. Perhaps he had not rushed off with that awful face and without a word. Perhaps she here if had been half frightened out of her reason. In the simple weak kindness of her nature it seemed less dreadful to believe that the fault was partly her own.

"And you went back into the house to look for us when all was over," said Mrs. Randolph, fixing her black, beady, magnetic eyes on Rose, "and that stupid yokel Zeke brought you out again. He needn't have touched your arm so closely, by no one—I must speak to the major about his excessive familiarity—but I suppose I shall be told that that is American freedom. I call it a liberty."

It struck Rose that she had not even thanked the man in the same flash that she remembered something dreadful that he had said. She covered her face with her hands and tried to recall herself.

Mrs. Randolph gently fanned her philosophy and discipline, and continued: "Of course it's an upset, and you're confused still. That's nothing. There say, dear, it's perfectly well known that no two people's recollection of these things ever is the same. It's really ridiculous the contradictory stories one hears. Isn't it, Emile?"

Rose felt that the young man had joined them and was looking at her. In the fear that she should still see some trace of the startled selfish animal in his face she did not dare to raise her eyes to his, but looked at his mother. Mrs. Randolph was standing then, collected but impatient.

"It's all over now," said Emile in his usual voice, "and except the chimneys and some fallen plaster there's really no damage done. But I'm afraid they've caught it pretty badly at the Mission and at San Francisco in those tall, flashy, rattle trap buildings they're putting up. I've just sent off one of the men for news."

Her father was in San Francisco by that time, and she had never once thought of him. In her quick remorse she forgot all else and rose to her feet.

"I must telegraph to my father at once," she said hurriedly; "he is there."

"You had better wait until the messenger returns and hear his news," said Emile. "If the shock was only a slight one in San Francisco your father might not understand you and would be alarmed."

She could see his face now; there was no record of the past expression upon it, but he was watching her eagerly. Mrs. Randolph and Adele had moved away to speak to the servants. Emile drew nearer.

"You surely will not desert us now," he said in a low voice.

"Please don't," she said vaguely; "I'm so worried." And pushing quickly past him she hurriedly rejoined the two women.

They were superintending the erection of a long tent or marquee in the garden, hastily extemporized from the awnings of the veranda and other cloth. Mrs. Randolph explained that although all danger was over there was the possibility of the recurrence of lighter shocks during the day and night, and that they would all feel much more secure and comfortable to camp out for the next twenty-four hours in the open air.

"Only imagine you're picnicking, and you'll enjoy it as much as most people usually enjoy those horrid al fresco entertainments. I don't believe there's the slightest real necessity for it, but," she added in a lower voice, "the Irish and Chinese servants are so demoralized now they wouldn't stay indoors with us. It's a common practice here, I believe, for a day or two after the shock, and it gives time to put things to right again and clear up. The old one-storied Spanish houses, with walls three feet thick and built round a courtyard or patio were much safer. It's only when the Americans tried to improve upon the old order of things with their pinchbeck shams and stucco that Providence interferes like this to punish them."

It was the fact, however, that Rose was more impressed by what seemed to her the absolute indifference of Providence in the matter, and the cool resumption by nature of her ordinary conditions. The sky above their heads was as rigidly blue as ever and as smilingly monotonous, the distant prospect, with its clear, well known silhouettes, had not changed; the crows swung on heavy, deliberate wings over the grain as before and the trade wind was blowing in its quiet persistency.

And yet she knew that something had happened that would never again make her enjoyment of the prospect the same: her enjoyment of the prospect the same: her enjoyment would ever be as it was yesterday. I think at first she referred only to the material and larger phenomena, and did not confound this revelation of the insecurity of the universe with her experience of men. Yet the fact also remained that to the conservative, correct and, as she believed, secure condition to which she had been approximating all her relations were rudely shaken and upset. It really seemed to this simple minded young woman that the revolutionary disturbance of settled conditions might be something in the style of a "divine right" also.

CHAPTER IV.

*It was the young inventor from the wheat ranch.*

In her desire to be alone and to evade the now significant attentions of Emile she took advantage of the bustle that followed the hurried transfer of furniture and articles from the house to escape through the garden to the outlying fields. Striking into one of the dusty lanes that she remembered, she wandered on for half an hour until her friendly noticing that he, too, seemed to have accepted his wife's theory that she had been half deliriously frightened—he regretted that her father had not concluded to come down to the rancho, as his practical advice would have been invaluable in this emergency. She was about to eagerly explain why, when it occurred to her that Mrs. Randolph had only given him a suppressed version of the telegram, and that she would be betraying her or again taking sides in this partisan divided home. With some hesitation she at last alluded to the accident to the artesian well.

The major did not ask her how she had heard of it; it was a bad business, he thought, but it might not be a total loss. The water-way have been only diverted by the shock, and might be found again at a lower level or in some lateral fissure. He had sent hurriedly for Tom Bent—that clever young engineer at the wheat ranch who was always studying up these things with his inventions—and that was his opinion. No, Tom was not a well digger, but it was generally known that he had "located" one or two, and had long ago advised the tapping of that flow by a second boring in case of just such an emergency. He was coming again to-morrow. By the way, he had asked how the young lady visitor was, and hoped she had not been alarmed by the earthquake.

Rose felt herself again blushing—and what was more singular, with an unexpected and, it seemed to her, ridiculous pleasure; although outwardly she appeared to ignore the civility completely. And she had no intention of being so easily placated. If this young man thought by mere perfunctory civilities to her host to make up for his clownishness to her he was mistaken. She would let him see it when he called to-morrow, [illegible] the night or day by anything and her intention of sending for her father, after a[illegible] fresco dinner she solved the difficulty of her strained relations with Mrs. Randolph and Emile by conversing chiefly with the major, tacitly avoiding, however, any allusion to this Mr. Bent. But, Mrs. Randolph was less careful.

"You don't really mean to say, major," she began in her driest, grittiest manner, "that instead of sending to San Francisco for some skilled master mechanic you are going to listen to the vagaries of a conceited, half educated farm laborer and employ him? You might as well call in some of those wizards of water witches at once." But the major, like many other well managed husbands who are good humoredly content to suffer in the sunshine of prosperity, had no idea of doing so in adversity, and at the prospect of being advised to go back to youthful struggles had recalled some of the independence of that period. He looked up quickly and said:

"If his confessions are as clear and satisfactory to-morrow as they were to-day I shall certainly try to secure his services."

"There's can only say I would prefer the water witch. He at least would not represent a class of neighbors who have made themselves systematically u

McKean County Miner.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

Entered at the Postoffice at [illegible] as second class matter.

[illegible], August 22, 1890.

[illegible]

[illegible]

We print this week the Democratic county ticket. It is a strong one and we think it will be elected.

[illegible]

Wanted—A reliable deputy sheriff in every township to solicit orders for a complete line of nursery stock. Liberal terms and exclusive territory. Address, with stamp, Rochester Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

[illegible]

Tariff reform is the question of the day. The Democratic party will be found in the front rank of the battle for it. It is the only party that will do it.

[illegible]

Mr. Quay has the little end of the argument. Five years ago he was a Democrat.

[illegible]

The Democrats of Potter county have nominated Hon. Thomas B. Ives for Congress. Mr. Ives is a resident of Coudersport and is well known throughout the district.

[illegible]

The Democratic Editorial Association of Northwestern Pennsylvania will hold its annual meeting at Titusville on the 27th inst. A full attendance is expected.

[illegible]

The Democrats of Elk county have nominated Hon. Thomas B. Dickinson for Congress. Mr. Dickinson is a resident of Ridgway and is well known throughout the district.

[illegible]

The Democrats of Cameron county have nominated Hon. Thomas B. Dickinson for Congress. Mr. Dickinson is a resident of Ridgway and is well known throughout the district.

[illegible]

The Democrats of Clearfield county have nominated Hon. Thomas B. Dickinson for Congress. Mr. Dickinson is a resident of Ridgway and is well known throughout the district.

[illegible]

The Democrats of Jefferson county have nominated Hon. Thomas B. Dickinson for Congress. Mr. Dickinson is a resident of Ridgway and is well known throughout the district.

[illegible]

The Democrats of Forest county have nominated Hon. Thomas B. Dickinson for Congress. Mr. Dickinson is a resident of Ridgway and is well known throughout the district.

[illegible]

The Democrats of Warren county have nominated Hon. Thomas B. Dickinson for Congress. Mr. Dickinson is a resident of Ridgway and is well known throughout the district.

[illegible]

The Democrats of McKean county have nominated Hon. Thomas B. Dickinson for Congress. Mr. Dickinson is a resident of Ridgway and is well known throughout the district

The Mean County Mine

Smethport, Pa., August 22, 1890.

## LOCAL AND GENERAL

[illegible] Dispatch

A MOTHER'S DYING [illegible]

"Annie!" the chorus acted,
"Annie!" and they listened
[illegible] to hear a moan
[illegible] the pane
[illegible] since the end we knew him best"
[illegible] that kept the most place there.
[illegible] took were those with short
[illegible] one of these."

*N. Y. Herald*

—Wars of the prevailing malad[illegible]
A [illegible] finis will soon be noticed.

—The next term of Argument court [illegible] Sept 2nd

—Ayres [illegible] its tents in Smethport to-morrow

—Manager Kellredge has a number of [illegible] attractions book'd for the near [illegible]

—The school boy's happy hours of [illegible] will end two weeks from next Monday.

—Smethport people are beginning to [illegible] of other places and are gradually [illegible] home.

—The Carol Stanley company failed to [illegible] at the opera house last night, as announced.

—The season is rapidly approaching [illegible] gaily whirl, once more.

—A very enjoyable social gathering was held at the residence of Dr. H. F. McCoy, on Main street, Wednesday evening.

—Of course defects have thus far neglected the picturesque and interesting points in this neighborhood, during the summer.

—He is a Man who is too proud to do a honest, manly labor that would [illegible] him physically, mentally, and [illegible] has ill he to be proud of.

—It has been ascertained that 150,000, people speak the American language. This [illegible] probably include th dudes.

—The donation for the benefit of Rev J. W. Chandler, which was held Tuesday evening in the Mora building was a financial success, despite the inclement weather.

—If Republicans desire to vote at the November election they should see to it that they are registered before Thursday, September 4. This is important, never-the-less fail to attend to it.

—A meeting of the Democratic County committee will be held at the St. Elmo hotel, Olean, on Tuesday afternoon. Chairman E. D. Nash and candidate J. W. Brownell represent Smethport.

—Next the gum chewing will be the future study at fashionable seminaries for women and parlor lawn tennis will [illegible]

—A special course at the Ivy colleges for dear girls and boys is not be educated.

—Master George Copeland is certainly a wonderful baby, and his piano playing is a particular feature of the program. He is only five years old and his [illegible] once was really marvellous.—*Bradford Herald.*

—Dr. Morse is indicted by Sherman Mills, Democratic candidate for state senator, for a beautifully bound volume of Smith's Legal Directive Manual Book, published in 1858. The gift came very [illegible] and [illegible] of it. The gift came very unexpected and [illegible] thereby the more highly appreciated.

—An old lady who once heard [illegible] that "no news is good news." We hope that this issue of the Mirror will not be judged on that hypothesis, as containing good news. Good it was, indeed, [illegible] scarce at present, but no news is good plentiful.

—Presiding elder Rev. J. F. Bissell of Olean will preach at the M. E. church next Sabbath morning at 10:30 after which the sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered. Love-feast at 9:00 a. m. This is the last quarterly meeting of the [illegible] year.

—The [illegible] report and Post Allegany all [illegible] under the management of P. A. Mills is becoming the [illegible] day and [illegible] rocky hill an extension towards [illegible] on the Bull Brook road. Mr. Mills is a citizen to [illegible] —*Wellsville Democrat.*

—A grand musical treat will be given the people of Smethport, Monday night, Aug. 25th at the Kittredge Opera House by Master George Copeland, of Boston, the wonderful child pianist, only eight years of age, assisted by Prof. F. Willard Parker and Pauline E. Larrabee.

—The earth is now passing through the August meteoric zone, and those observers of the heavens are likely to enjoy beautiful nights for a few nights to come. Several brilliant meteors have already been noted, most of them apparently proceeding from the constellation Leo.

—There promises to be a big turn-out from this vicinity at Duke Centre on the 27th of this month, the day fixed for the reunion of the veterans of the McKean County Association. The hospitable people of that live town will have their hands full to take care of their guests on that occasion.

—The many friends of Almond Ostrander of Liberty town ship, who is a member of Post 347, G. A. R., of this place, will be pleased to learn that he has been granted a pension. No man is more deserving, and we only hope that enough back pay is included to make him comfortable for life.

—Among those who enjoyed the G. A. R. festivities in Boston last week from this vicinity were Capt. W. H. Chapman, Hon. E. A. Dempsey and Geo. L. Robertson and wives, from Bradford, J. V. Bush, C. E. Hatch and Jno. McInarn and wife, from Duke Centre, and A. B. Mayo from Eldred.

—A belmont young lady made a call [illegible] a few days ago. In purchasing [illegible] at a grocery store, she handed the [illegible] for the exception, which she supposed [illegible] on pillow-slip. As the pillow-slip [illegible] not hold the flour, owing to the [illegible] of two embroidered outlets, the young lady abruptly [illegible]

—The thirst of the fools in the country [illegible] to [illegible] at a lawyer is expounded [illegible] law. One-half drink they can [illegible] do for to healthy [illegible]. Two-[illegible] of them drink they can get the [illegible] to drink in preaching the Gospel to all of them the rich they can beat the other in running in the wrapper.

—It is correctly observed by a contemporary that a quick bitter will do a vast amount of injury in any community somehow there is a peculiar degree of hell-fired wickedness about this class of people. They love to fabricate. They love to [illegible] their neighbors. They are mostly [illegible] cowards and always [illegible] of. Of such mischievous busybodies will do more harm in one day than [illegible] good men can undo in a month.

—Following is preceded an elaborate array of theatrical attractions for Smethport: The Georgie Concert Company is booked for August 26th; the Kellogg Concert Company for September 8th; Vreeland & Middaugh's Operatic Minstrels for September 10th, and last but not least Stetson's Uncle Tom's Cabin Company for September 13th.

—The Austin fire, which we briefly referred to last week, was very destructive. The entire business portion of the town was burned besides a good many dwellings. The industrial establishments were all saved together with the lumber. The tire originated in a building back of Hodge's drug store about one o'clock Thursday morning and before it had spent its fury had wiped out in the neighborhood of $100,000 worth of property.

—A followers of Adams Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. whose name could not be learned convinced some victims that he was a bold and enterprising burglar. The fellow assumed blowy and left the place to work in Kane Smethport. From there he went to Schwartz' camp on Potato creek, where the robbery was committed Tuesday night. He got away with three suits of clothes, a gold watch and a small amount of money and made good his escape.

How little the boys or even men of to-day know of the great figures of 1861 and 1865. Two millions and three-quarters of soldiers were called out. Nearly 1,000,000 arms and over 10,000 soldiers were killed in actual to battle, while 2,400 officers and 183,000 soldiers died from disease or accident. For what did these men fight? What did they get? In what estimate are they held to-day by a generation that really knows no more about the civil war of 1861 and 1865 than of the War of 1812, or that of the Revolution itself?

—One of the crying needs of this part of the county is a mail route between Kane and Smethport. Mail matter posted at either place, must go to Bradford before receiving its destination, thus being delayed an indefinite length of time. This should not be. Smethport is the county seat, and Kane the second town of consequence in the county, each being boroughs of considerable importance, and only twenty-six miles apart. The mail facilities are very imperfect and inconvenient. The attention of the Postmaster General should be directed to this matter and who is to do it, but the citizens of both places, they being the ones to suffer the inconveniences arising from this state of affairs.—*Kane Leader*

—A Boston journal raises the question whether the hay fever is not an epidemic of the imagination, and whether victims do not thus bring on their own malady. Our Boston contemporary asserts—heartlessly no doubt—that persons regulate their attacks by the appearance of some convenient flower, and on a fixed day of a certain month. It observed, however that there is nothing of the kind as to the cure. Indeed, it is asserted it has become a point of honor with victims not to be cured at all, as that would tend to diminish the interest in the annual hay fever congresses. The hay fever season is now on and these speculations will probably prove interesting to those who are not a part to the victims to the singular epidemic, be it imaginary or not.

### Personal.

Judge McKean and daughter Minnie visited Bradford last week.

Mrs. F. H. Sprague and son Georgie are visiting friends in Bradford.

Mrs. E. H. Mason and family left yesterday morning for a week's visit at Chautauqua Lake.

Miss Flora Sabine, of Buffalo, is the guest of Mrs. Robert King of Main street.

Mrs. Dr. J. Kitchener and son, of Mt. Pleasant, Union county, Pa., are visiting friends in town.

Mrs. F. H. McAuliffe returned to Warren on Sunday from the Iron Cross camp, on the shore of Lake Erie.

Miss Jessie and Lewis Schiller, of Mahoningtown, are visiting their sister Mrs. Geo. Schroeder, of Main street.

Mrs. Thomas A. Morrison and son Harold have been visiting friends in Jamestown and will stop and visit a few days at Chautauqua.

Mrs. F. H. Hopkins who has been visiting relatives and friends in Port Jervis, N. Y. for several weeks, returned home last Saturday.

Mrs. J. A. Yost and son of the Chautauqua House are guests of Mrs. Dodson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Vincent, of Jamestown.

Comrade Clint Moore, of Coudersport and James Fraser of Bradford were calling upon and entertaining their many friends in Smethport on Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. Wm. Musser and children left for West Clarksville, N. Y. on Wednesday morning, having been called to the bedside of Mrs. Musser's mother who lies at the point of death.

J. C. Williams, J. C. Barnes, Guy Mayo and Guy Gifford returned home on Friday last from the Iron Cross camp, and all report having had a delightful time.

### List of Letters

Remaining in the postoffice at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending August 16

Barry, L. F.
Fort Louis A.
Gordon, J. W.
Hutchinson John J.
Kelly Mrs Martha.
Martin, J. J.
Martin, L. J.
McQuown John L.
McHugh, George L.
Mood, John.
Weidenhand, Emma

Persons calling for these letters, please say advertised and give date

E. M. KEENE, P. M.

### McKean County Association Reunion.

If the weather permits, the meeting of the McKean County Association, G. A. R., at Duke Centre on Friday of next week will be a grand success. The Posts of the entire county will be very fully represented, as they should be. It is the influence of these home reunions which is constantly augmenting the numerical strength and influence for good of the Grand Army of the Republic, to-day the most popular organization in the country. Post 347 and W. R. C. No 22 will go via B. B. & K. R. R., leaving the station at foot of Church street at 7:25 a. m. They will be accompanied by the Smethport Band, and everybody is invited to join in the excursion. Fare for the round trip, 60 cts., train returning after camp-fire in the evening.

### A Valuable Discovery.

Dr. Brown Sequard's elixir of youth may be an important discovery, but every one knows that Dr. Franklin Miles' New Heart Cure certainly is. It has given thousands afflicted with serious heart disease a New Lease of Life. Druggists who can observe its effects on many customers every where speak very highly of it. Mr. John Weaver, of Mt. Jamestown, Ind., says, "I have sold much of Dr. Miles' New Cure and have received many good reports." O. Monroe, of Hamlet, N. Y., reports large sales. And the best part of it is every bottle has given satisfaction." Sold and guaranteed by A. B. Armstrong.

### WALSH—ARMSTRONG

**In Hymen's Bonds—A Matrimonial Surprise.**

On Wednesday morning, Aug. 20, at the residence of Hon. A. B. Armstrong, of this borough, in the presence of the family and a few friends, their only daughter, Miss Ethel, was united in marriage with Mr. Wm. P. Walsh, Station Agent, of the B. B. & K. R. R. The ceremony took place at 8 o'clock, Rev. T. W. Chandler, of the M. E. Church officiating. After congratulations and a breakfast of dainty viands, the carriage in waiting bore them to the B. N. Y. & P. depot. The day was bright and pleasant, and they took their leave amid a plentiful shower of rice and many good wishes for a safe journey and a happy and prosperous life. The marriage was a complete and an agreeable surprise to the public, and the happy pair with the many friends of the young people in wishing them future joy. They go to Rochester, Pittsburgh and Toledo and other places, and expect to be absent about two weeks.

### Soft Soap as a Peacemaker.

From the N. Y. Tribune

The valued Pittsburg Chronicle, in a recent issue, gives a glimpse of life in Pittsburg, the point of which may be of general interest. It appears, to be brief, that Mrs. Thomas Coon, of that city, went to her yard fighting quarrelsome hens which she found there. Mrs. Coon was armed with a soap ladle, while Mrs. Lauinger was putting her clothes on on a large wet dish towel. The battle was proceeding briskly when an apparent advantage on both sides when Mr. Thomas Coon appeared on the scene with an apple barrel stave and Mr. Peter Lauinger dropped over the fence into the thickest of the disturbance with an empty gin bottle in one hand and an old rubber boot in the other. There was no time for any fine work; they struggled, so they all went in and fought together. Then they tried to make it interesting for one another. The row's understanding at length grew so warm and the forces so mixed that Mr. Thomas Coon even struck Mrs. Thomas Coon over the head with his barrel stave and Mrs. Peter Lauinger in her agitation slipped Mr. Peter Lauinger's once or twice in the face with her wet towel which so excited that worthy man that he was observed at one stage of the proceedings to be refraining from letting his left hand know what his right hand was doing and was vigorously though somewhat aimlessly pounding his rubber boot with his empty gin bottle. Whether down on the ground rolling about or up on his or her feet striking out wildly each one of the combatants continued to express his or her opinion of the opposing forces in as loud a voice as it was possible to command and as a matter of record we may add that at the moment there did not appear to be anything even remotely resembling a policeman in the city of Pittsburg.

On the second floor of the house overlooking the scene of the debate lived one Stephen Goodman, an individual who does not bear his name. Mr. Goodman is of a philosophic temperament and a believer in non resistance and though somewhat relished in circumstances of late years spends much of his time in reading works on peace and the universal brotherhood of man. Stephen Goodman was disturbed by the undignified proceedings below. There was a large tub of soft soap in Mr. Goodman's room. With some difficulty he raised this tub to the open window and cast the contents on the troubled barnyard. Each of the combatants it is estimated, was enveloped and decorated with from two to three pailfuls of the soap. Five minutes later, when combatants and spectators [illegible] were calmly [illegible] Mrs. Coon was attired in a soap ladle, a dish towel, an apple barrel stave, a rubber boot, an empty gin bottle and a highly soapy land scape, but nothing else. They took the soap ladle, dish towel, apple barrel stave and rubber boot as evidence, signalled at the gin bottle sadly and went away and arrested a blind man for grinding a hand organ without a license.

### G. A. R. Reunion.

THE BRIGADE OF MCKEAN COUNTY ASSOCIATION, G. A. R., SMETHPORT, PA., August 1, 1890.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 2.

I. Commanders of Posts will report to Comrade [illegible] at Duke Centre August [illegible] the Assistant Adjutant General [illegible] him with a list of number [illegible] in their Post.

II. The Chaplain will report to the Brigade Staff upon their arrival.

III. Commanders of Posts who have not already completed with Order No. 2 will please forward at once to the Inspectors the name of a Comrade who will act as

IV. The following named Comrades have been appointed Staff Officers:

[illegible] Assistant Inspector General
[illegible] Quartermaster
[illegible] Commissary
[illegible] Judge Advocate
[illegible] Chaplain
[illegible] Surgeon
[illegible] Assistant Surgeon
[illegible] Brigade Commissary
[illegible] Brigade Quartermaster

V. The President earnestly requests each Post to turn out with full ranks and endeavor to make this, our Fourth Annual Reunion, a pleasure to all, that they will invite their respective Relief Corps to accompany them, and also the Sons of Veterans.

VI. Headquarters will be established at the Duke Centre Hotel.

VII. The delegates will meet at G. A. R. Hall after the parade.

VIII. The following will be the programme of the day:

Reveille, 6 o'clock p. m.
Grand Parade, 7 30 p. m.
Dress Parade, 6 p. m.
Camp-fire Meeting, 8 p. m.
Camp Fire, 8 p. m.

By Command,
JAMES FRASER, President.
H. M. CROATE, Secretary.

HEADQUARTERS, W. A. DEPT OF PA.,
FRANKLIN, PA., August 12, 1890.

The seventh annual reunion of the Northwestern Department of Pennsylvania G. A. R., will be held at Titusville on Sept. 10, 1890.

Let every post and every comrade turn out to this meeting.

The W. N. Y. & P. R. R., N. Y. P. & O. R. R. and Lake Shore railroad have all made very reasonable rates, averaging one more than one cent a mile one way for the round trip.

Let the posts remit their per capita tax to Geo. S. Shattuck, treasurer, Meadville, Pa., without delay. Also elect your delegates and appoint your aids to division commanders, as requested in circular letter to be sent out.

Come to Titusville, comrades. Remember Oil City, Bradford, Greenville and other meetings of the association and then remember that Titusville promises to beat them all.

FRANK H. JOHNSTON, Secy.

THE Pennsylvania Reserves day at Gettysburg, on the 2d of next month, will be an interesting occasion. Pennsylvania's war Governor, Andrew G. Curtin, will preside at the exercises in the National Cemetery and he will tell about the organization of the Reserves, of which he was the prime mover. The public appearance of Governor Curtin for such a purpose, in such a place, will add renewed interest to that spot on which Lincoln spoke. Colonel John M. Taggart one of original colonels of the division, will pay a merited tribute to the commanders of the Reserves. There were great soldiers, Meade, Reynolds, Meredith, Ord, who were the division and brigade commanders at Gettysburg. General Mc'ey and W. Hayes Grier will tell the story of the Reserves' fight at Gettysburg and not unlikely there will be some brief allusion to other fields on the Peninsula or to Fredericksburg, where the Reserves won their baptism of fire and imperishable glory.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

ECONOMY—"100 Doses One Dollar."
MERIT—"Peculiar to Itself."
PURITY: Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## AROUND THE COUNTY.

**Interesting News From Various Localities As Related by Our Regular Correspondents.**

### CLERMONT.

P. Iverson has removed his family to Bradford.

C. S. Bolt and family have moved to West Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Axtell are staying at the Bayer House.

R. H. Fischer and wife were in Olean a few days last week.

Miss Frankie Perry, of Instone, spent Sunday with her brother.

George Grunwell was in town the other day on his way home from Elk county.

D. Chalmer, Esq. of Cameron, made a flying visit to his relatives here last Sunday.

Mrs. John F. Keating will leave for a visit with friends in Tioga county this week.

Miss Lulu Betts is now assisting her father with the express and postoffice business.

H. D. Parker, the efficient engineer in Moore's mill is again at his post after two weeks' illness.

Miss Nettie Betts is taking a much needed vacation, and is visiting with relatives at Rouse.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Steinhauer attended the funeral of Jackson Ellis, at Farmers Valley last week.

Thomas Mahoney and family have moved in A. W. Harris's house formerly known as the Samuel Rose.

S. H. Iverson and J. L. Iverson spent part of last week at Bradford and Smethport on business.

Rev. Lewis with and wife of Farmers Valley are visiting their daughter Mrs. L. Steinhauer, of this place.

S. H. Tome and J. H. Desmond attended the Democratic County Committee meeting at Bradford on Tuesday last.

Our young people are talking of starting a literary society. I am glad to hear it and wish them the best of success.

S. H. Shuler came home from Essex on Saturday to spend the Sabbath and get acquainted with his family.

One constable, Mr. Weaver, who has been around on crutches for several weeks, is now able to walk without them.

I was informed that Dr. A. & Co. bin formerly of this place but now of Wilcox, will move to Bradford in the near future.

Mrs. Heron and children from Sening Summit, are visiting Mrs. Heron's parents Mr. and Mrs. R. Calkins, of the Bayer House.

Our friend Edward Dunn accompanied by Miss Cora Sheets, of Tonawanda is [illegible] a visit on Saturday last.

Mrs. J. Jo Conley of the main line is [illegible] Nichols place. "Jack" is a fine fellow with all the boys on this branch.

Great sale returns books to be a unanimous [illegible] for all to call and [illegible] None does not know who they are he is in Lopez that will call at the store.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Tate will start on the first [illegible] from his son's relatives in Tioga Co. Mrs. Tate and children will make an extended visit but the Judge will return in a week.

John Bayer, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Bayer has been very sick for the past few weeks but the many friends will be glad to hear that he is convalescing and will soon be around again.

Johnny Seaberg will start in the fall for Ann Arbor, Mich. where he will attend the University. He will return to Olean in the way of Philadelphia and Washington.

One Grove, Hawk, alias "Bar" alias Buffalo, who has been working in the woods near this place ever since forty five did are from a Swede named Olsen the other day and made good his escape. He is a very bad character and when found will be brought to justice.

A week ago last Saturday one Frank Shoup got a horse and buggy from Brown Rivers in this place and [illegible] Hassian, but as he had not returned Tuesday Mr. Brown started for his man with a search warrant. He found the horse and buggy near Pleasantville Pike county, but Frank's whereabouts was not discovered.

Henry Johnson S. A. Swanson and Charles Larson, Mr. Jewett J. H. Johnson Chas. Carlson, Fred Norberg and Henry Larson, of Wilcox, Mr. Anderson and Charles Johnson of Instanter, all are known to be Americans, [illegible] last Saturday. They all had business at our justice office.

The democratic march and S. A. Moore has started on a cash coupon system which has some. It is a great cash affair. The work of buyers can be done in minutes. Space will not allow us to fully describe the system but all who wish a peace, anything about it can call at the store and Mr. Moore the gentlemanly clerk will explain everything. We hope our other merchants will follow Mr. Moore's example as it saves all errors and does away with the [illegible] old passbook.

### POST ALLEGANY.

P. H. Stevens is on the sick list.

Mr. Wm. Bell has made a business trip to Bradford, Monday.

Master Ralph Goodwin of Smethport is visiting his aunt Mrs. R. G. Bartle.

We learn that our old friend Maginnis is erecting over at Annesbourg.

Miss Nellie Delahy of Coudersport, is in town the guest of Miss Lou Bartle.

W. Smith and Tom McDowell made a business trip to Smethport, Monday.

F. A. Thomas and Wm. Mosier drove over to the county seat on Sunday last.

Mr. Jno. Dice has moved into the room over the store, in Littlejohn block on Mill street.

Quite Tom & Cobb was inflicted upon our citizens on Friday last, by a very inferior [illegible] aggregation.

The Presbyterian church is undergoing some very important repairs. An addition will be built upon the north side of the present structure with basement and furnaces for heating.

J. O. Dice was severely injured on Friday last, while returning from Austin where he had been reviewing the fire. He is able to be about however, and is taking photos at greatly reduced prices.

Under the management of Contractor Grover the new Baptist Church is fast nearing completion, and is a model of neatness and convenience. He expects to have it ready for occupancy as early as Oct. 1st.

C. A. Wetherbee, who is engaged at the American extract works was so unfortunate as to badly mangle the thumb of the left hand on Friday night last. A trifle heavy or slow would have dismembered the thumb entirely. The injured member is doing well at this writing.

Mr. C. W. Wagner has leased his market on Main street to Will Allen, who takes possession on Monday next. Mr. Wagoner will engage in the wholesale business and leaving Mr. Allen as he is, I feel sure that he will be successful in catering to the wants of the public. We wish both gentlemen success in their venture.

The Post Allegany Water Company have been making a survey up what is known as Smalley Brook as it is thought that a reservoir will be built at the head of that stream, and connected with the main line thus doing away with the Skinner Creek extension and saving over three hundred feet of pipe line, thus giving an abundance of beautiful spring water.

Mrs. Ephraim Fitch, an old resident of this place, died at her home on the Portage Creek on Sunday morning last aged 74 years. Mrs. Fitch was a woman much loved and respected by a large circle of acquaintances. A gentle loving mother, an affectionate wife and a true Christian, she will be sadly mourned by a large family, whom she leaves behind. The funeral services were held in the Presbyterian church on Monday last and was largely attended. She was buried in the old village cemetery.

### MT. JEWETT

Mr. C. Stahl called on friends in Bradford last Monday.

The heavy rain of last Sunday done very much good.

Miss Alice Long, from Dunkirk, is visiting at E. W. Long's.

L. B. McCoy and O. H. Sparks drove to Smethport last Monday.

Miss Nannie Tain of Minnora village, visited Mrs. O. H. Sparks on Saturday.

Hon. Cass of Mt. Alton was the guest of Mrs. A. C. Pattige, several days last week.

Scott and Howe Comedy Company played in Long's hall last Monday and Tuesday evening.

Miss Wilcox of Cabinaman, is spending a few weeks with her father, Dr. Wilcox, of this place.

I noticed several excursion trains pass through Mt. Jewett last Sunday for the Kinzua bridge.

Mr. Wm. Farquharson and family moved to Allegheny, N. Y., last Tuesday, where they will make their future home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nelson are mourning the loss of their little baby, two months old. The death occurred last Friday.

S. L. Gray and family moved from Glen Hazel to Mt. Jewett, last week. Mr. Gray has opened his barber shop in Long's billiard hall.

The chil dren's picnic held in the grove near Martin creek road last Saturday was a delightful affair. Each little one reported a very pleasant time.

Mr. Canastyle and wife started last Wednesday for a few weeks visit with friends in New York state. They will visit Chautauqua and Buffalo before returning home.

The ice cream festival held in Long's hall last Saturday evening for the benefit of the Swedish Lutheran Church, was well attended and proved to be a financial success.

### ELDRED.

I. N. Stickles came over from Bradford Monday.

Bob Owens took a business trip to Olean on Tuesday.

Mrs. E. Skinner, of Sweden Valley, was in town this week.

Robt. Templeton and wife visited Port Allegany last Sunday.

Mrs. A. C. Douglass is entertaining relatives from Shrewsbury, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Rockwell visited Buffalo on Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. L. A. Barber, of Buffalo, spent several days in town this week.

Jay Richardson spent last Sunday with relatives at Warren, N. Y.

A Wicks of Friendship was took up around town, the first of the week.

The U. A. postponed their picnic to Maccabee Island on Tuesday on account of the heavy rain.

First of parties had races at the driving park across the river Saturday which were quite interesting and well attended.

Uncle Tom's Cabin troupe showed here last Saturday evening and drew a large crowd but the show was a complete sell. So the folks say.

Norman T. Langton who has been in Russia for the past eight years is now on his way back and with his family, expects to reach Eldred this week. His old friends here will be glad to welcome him back.

Master George Copeland the child pianist, of Boston gave an entertainment at the Opera House Tuesday evening. He was assisted by Prof. George and Miss Pauline E. Larrabee, of Port Allegany. Owing to the heavy rain, the concert was not very well attended.

### KANE.

[illegible] will begin to Kane [illegible]

The [illegible] of Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] on the 13th inst.

Mesdames Dewey and [illegible] the attraction in Kane Tonight this week.

H. H. Goodson has gone back from the Upper Lake [illegible] improved in health but not to entirely satisfactory [illegible]

Chas. Berry who was struck by a train on Sunday night is improving. Work has been found in a precarious condition and may not recover.

A great many of our Swedish citizens, after learning the true status of affairs in the home matter have changed their views and will vote for the Republican ticket.

The local situation in this region are that Hon. J. T. Griffith will be re-elected by an increased majority. This is from a Democratic source, and they are always reliable and not at fault to any great duration.

A number of capitalists from New Jersey are in Kane and are much pleased with our town and the surroundings, and are likely to invest considerable money here should our Board of Trade return in time and they will find they were never known to be behind time or tardy.

Andrew Larson and wife were out riding last week to enjoy their fine new carriage and in order to allow a heavy laden team to pass Mr. Larson did not notice a hemlock stump that [illegible] Their carriage was overturned, hurting Mr. Larson badly.

### KASSON

The rain of Sunday was much needed.

P. D. Hopkins of Smethport, spent Sunday with friends here.

Rev. Bequet and wife of Mt. Alton visited friends in this place this week.

Mrs. Louise Dutcher who has been quite ill for the past week is much better.

Burson Wardle who has been in poor health all summer is again quite seriously ill.

P. H. Bailey and daughter of Mt. Alton spent the past week with friends in this place.

P. Hall or and wife sent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Hall's father at Bells Camp.

Mrs. Amanda Briggs who has been visiting friends here in the past few weeks returned to her home in Bradford yesterday.

Two mill just built on the McCombie job near Falen switch by Harding burned down last Tuesday night. I understand there was no insurance. It will be rebuilt at once.

### SALTSBURG'S COLUMN

**Items of Interest Gathered from Various Sources by the Man With the Shears.**

—Subscribe for the Miner.

—Smoke "First Attempt."

—"First Attempt" clear Havana.

—Go to M. Rosenfield's for clothing.

—Never judge a man, for good or bad, by the estimation of his female relatives.

—After breakfast smoke "First Attempt."

—Have you seen the carpets at the Furniture and Carpet Store?

—The cartoonist is joined to his ideas and rarely undergoes a change of art.

—"First Attempt" sold at the Central and Wright House.

—Don't fail to see the carpets at the Furniture and Carpet Store.

—When you are dead it is for a long time, but when you are married it is forever.

—The largest and finest stock of carpets ever brought to this section of country is now at the Furniture and Carpet Store.

—A fisherman of wide experience and a sunset sooo says that the worm of the still furnishes the best bait.

—For wall paper, go to Reilly's Furniture and Carpet store.

—Carpets in exchange for wool at the Furniture and Carpet Store.

—A drowning man will catch at a straw, especially if he happens to be drowning his sorrows.

—A big line of clothing for men and boys at M. Rosenfield's Main street.

—Cash paid for wool at A. Reilly's furniture and carpet store, Main street.

—A poet's plume is at one end of civilization and a policeman's club at the other.

—Cortland county creamery butter can be found at J. H. Stull's meat market, East Smethport, Pa.

—Call at J. B. Lorawny's barber shop and examine his complete stock of rifles, shot guns, revolvers, loaded shells and cartridges of all kinds.

—The man who invents a soap guaranteed to clean a guilty soul will make a fortune.

—Go to J. O. Hall, of Port Allegany, Pa., for all kinds of flooring, ceiling, sheathing, siding, wood turning, mouldings, etc. Pike lever handles a specialty. 8ft

—Itch, Mange, and Scratches on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport. 35 43-ly

—Chauncey Depew needn't brag about seeing the queen. We knew a man once who "seen" four queens and it cost him about $4,000.

—Families, jobbers and every body can be supplied with fresh and salt meats promptly upon application at Stull's, East Smethport, Pa.

—The handsomest wall paper ever brought to Smethport can be seen at Speese & Sauer's Furniture rooms.

**Great Discoveries.**

What Bell and Edison are to the telephone and electricity, says the Pittsburg News, Dr. Franklin Miles the wellknown specialist in nervous diseases, is to the nervous system and nerve fluid. Among his numerous discoveries the Restorative Nervine is undoubtedly one of the greatest. It is unsurpassed in nervousness, dyspepsia, headaches, epilepsy, neuralgia, backache, melancholly, sleeplessness, change of life etc. Free bottles of it may be had of A. B. Armstrong, druggist. All should read his "New and Startling Facts for the Afflicted," a very able, interesting, and finely illustrated book. Free to all.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

B. H. & Co.

CASH AND ONE PRICE.

BUFFALO, August 20, '90.

Between hay and grass now. A month of busy preparation for fall—receiving and unpacking goods, putting prices on summer belongings that'll help them go.

We are disposed to offer extra inducements every day in the week these weeks—such kinds as bright shoppers are looking for all the time. Hardly any necessity to keep on telling you of that fact.

This season's goods must not lag to look next season's in the face. We don't believe in carrying over business. Not if low prices will hurry the selling. And we needn't tell how good the qualities are. Many of you know them. Better values don't exist.

It would be rash to write about fashion as if it were settled when new goods are only just beginning to arrive. On the other hand, it is useful to think of what is here and what they point to.

These bits of fashion in dress goods are clear already.

Fine, smooth finished Henriettas and brilliantines that have been so largely in favor, heavy wool serges and cheviot tweeds in plain and fancy colors, with a good proportion of tartan checks. Clan plaids of French and German manufacture contend for preference with those of Scotch weave: the difference being only in texture.

The reputation of cheviots is the most comfortable and useful of fall fabrics has suffered no diminution. Several varieties of plain cheviots will divide honors equally with the plaids, check and mixtures.

Silks and velvets, plushes and morning goods are arriving constantly along with the colored stuffs. For ten days past we've been ready with a view of these and many others.

BARNES, HINGERER & CO.

FIRST-CLASS BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the Hackett shop recently occupied by Charles Bringer on Main street, near Clifford's new mill where he is prepared to do first class blacksmithing.

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

SLEIGHS

for Lumbering Purposes with Patent Brakes.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. HAGENDAHL

Smethport, Aug. 6th '90.

HOWARD F. WILSON,

DINING HALL,

And dealer in

Fine Fruits and Confectionery.

A full line of Pittsburgh

COOKIES, CRACKERS, PRETZELS, ETC,

THE BEST IN TOWN

FRESH -- FISH

for family use received ever Thursday evening. Leave your orders and they will be delivered at your homes free of charge.

MEALS AND LUNCH

Served at all hours. Call and get

A GOOD DINNER FOR 25 CENTS.

Fine brands of Tobacco and Cigars, and soft drinks of every description constantly on hand.

Smethport, May 2, 1890—tf

Nothing On Earth Will

MAKE HENS LAY

LIKE

Sheridan's Condition Powder!

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity it costs less than a cent a day. Directly a medicine. Prevents and cures all diseases. Good for young chicks. Worth more than gold when hens' minds. "One large can saved me $40, usual old way for $5 to prevent roup." Says a customer. If you can't get it send us 50 cents for two packages by R. A. POWELL, Propr. Sheridan, Ill. Sold by druggists. "THE BEST POULTRY PAPER" sent one copy free. Poultry Raising Guide, free with all orders or more. L. B. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass.

Auditor's Notice.

In re estate of Robert Jenkins, deceased late of McKean County.

And now, to-wit: August 4, 1890, M. J. Colcord, Esq., appointed auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of Anna S. Mackin, administratrix.

PER CURIAM.

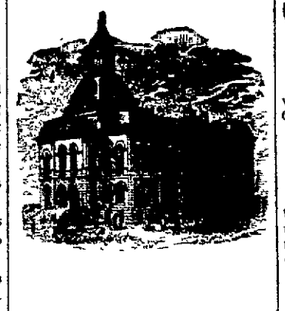
Notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I will attend to the duties of the appointment at my office, in Port Allegany, Pa. on the 6th day of September, A. D. 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m., when all parties interested may appear or be forever barred from sharing in the distribution.

M. J. COLCORD,
Auditor.

Aug. 13, 1890.—3 w.

STICKNEY, BELL & CO.,

OPPOSITE THE



Smethport, Pa.

Two Weeks More!

Until our Annual Inventory.

All leisure moments are occupied in measuring, counting, weighing sifting out the remnants, odds and ends and goods that are going out of season.

You know one of our rules is a clean stock. We are determined to have it. No old timers for us. Each season must take care of itself. This is why we make it to your interest to visit us now. It's good value to you, it's cash and room to us. Yes, room, in spite of the conveniences of our new store we are again crying for room, room.

Preparations for fall stock cry out in tones of thunder.

Cash, Room!
Cash, Room!

We have just received 125 barrels of Snow Flake and Harvest Queen Flour from old wheat. Every housewife knows that flour from old wheat is much more desirable than from new wheat. Grain markets are very strong. It is a good time to get a supply.

Here we are Again!

Trying, trying to do our customers good by selling them more goods for their money than any other store in this locality. Now if you doubt this we will take pleasure in convincing you that such is really the case.

I have some very Desirable

SUMMER GOODS

which I am offering away down. Real Bargains, FOR THE BUYER OF COURSE.

I make this announcement to impress upon the mind of the people that I intend to reduce my present stock, to make room for a large, carefully selected and cheap stock, suitable for the fall and winter trade. Call and see me. You will be used well whether you buy or not.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN SHOES!

D. C. YOUNG'S

New Fall and Winter

DRESS GOODS AND YARNS!

We have just purchased an entirely new line of yarns, consisting of Savony, Germantown, and German Knitting Yarn, Zephyrs, &c.

We have also just received some very fine Dress Goods of the latest patterns. Come and see our new and elegant Dress Patterns, Pure mohair silk Finish.

Dress Flannels, Cashmeres, &c.

It is hardly necessary to speak of our new shoes, as they are going off like hot cakes, and giving general satisfaction. A new pair of fine shoes for a trifle more than it would cost you to have the old ones cobbled.

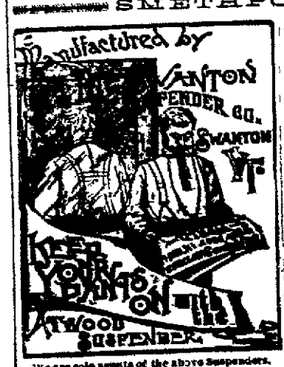
A few bargains in trimmed and untrimmed hats, bonnets, &c. Come in time—procrastination will deprive you of fashionable head wear for a little money.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

Smethport, Aug. 14th 1890.—tf

BROWNELL BROS.,

SMETHPORT, PA.,




We are sole agents of the above Suspenders.

Announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and embraces many

Novelties in Every Department,

Designed for the

EVERY-DAY TRADE.

OUR EPICUREAN DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Canned and Bottled Good, including fruits, vegetables, meats soups, etc.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT embraces all the latest fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Domestics, &c.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT can not be kept. Fine Shoes for Ladies' Misses' and Children's wear. Also Men's Youths' and Boys' Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens.

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market.

# CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me. H. A. ARCHER, M. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

1876 1890

EMERY JR.

## L. EMERY, JR., & CO.

# THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE!

41, 43 and 45 MAIN STREET,

(TWO FLOORS.) **BRADFORD, PA.**

Oil Well Supplies,
Natural Gas Supplies,
Machinists' Supplies,
Blacksmiths' Supplies,
Household Supplies,
Railway Supplies,
Grocers' Sundries.

## A HARNESS DEPARTMENT

Has been added recently, where you can get a hand made harness on short notice and at a very low price. All kinds of harness parts and nailers in stock.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

THE NIAGARA NATURAL GAS BURNER.

The finest light ever produced by Natural Gas. Send for Sample.

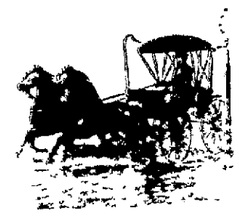
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

## EMERY & WEAVER,

BRADFORD, PA.

## A. T. PALMER,

LIVERY AND SALE STABLES.



DEALER IN HORSES, Wagons, Carriages, Carts, Harness, Etc.

WATER STREET BARN.

AND

FEED AND BOARDING STABLE,

SECOND DOOR FROM BARN.

MAIN STREET OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE. SMETHPORT, PA.

## V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Cor. King and Church Sts., Smethport,

Keeps an assortment of Eng. Fch and French goods on hand from which to select Suit, will be made up in the latest and most approved styles, and cutting.

SATISFACTION :: GUARANTEED



The Best **WASHER**

Wire Clothes Line Reels **LOWELL WASHER** to do better work and do it easier and in less time than any other machine on the world. Warranted five years, and if not just as represented, clothes clean without rubbing, we will refund the money. We have many testimonials to this effect. Send for circulars.

**AGENTS WANTED** Either sex. Salary or commission. Farmers can make from $4 to $6 per day. Ladies can make from $200 to $500 per month. Farmers can make from $200 to $500 per month. Farmers can make from $200 to $500 per month. Farmers